

Crittenden Press-Record.

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HOW A DOLLAR GREW

History of a Prize Dollar Won by a Little Girl in a Press Story Contest

GREW RAPIDLY FROM \$1.00 TO \$41.85

Murphysboro, Ill., Feb. 9th.
DEAR EDITOR—If you will allow me space in your valuable paper I will tell you how a dollar grew.

Some two or three years ago you requested the little folks to write stories to the Press. So after reading several stories from the little children, I decided to write one.

While I was trying to think of a subject to write on, I noticed a worm's nest in a carpet that was hanging on the garden fence. So when I was helping mamma or answering my little crippled sister I thought I would write a story "A Worm's Nest in a Carpet." I wrote and sent it in and after waiting three or four weeks I saw that my story was published. Imagine how proud I felt, if you can, when I saw my story in the Press. Oh, how happy I felt!

Well, as days and months went by I saw in the Press that the Editor wanted my address, said I was the winner of third prize which was a dollar. So I tried to buy a pig with the dollar but could find no dollar. So I loaned the dollar out for six months and took for interest fifty cents. I set the eggs under one of mamma's hens and raised ten chicks and sold them for \$3.00, took \$2.00 and bought two pigs, kept them a little over a year and sold them for \$41.85.

Mr. Jenkins, I thought you would like to know what I did with the dollar. I would like to know what the other little folks did with their money.

Wishing the Press success I remain your little friend

VIRGIL LOVE.

Notice

Notice to pastors, superintendents and leaders of S. S. The fifth annual session of the pastors institute will begin in Louisville beginning Feb. 18th, 1907, and continuing five days. This will be a fine opportunity for pastors, teachers and superintendents of S. S. if 100 tickets can be sold in Crittenden county you will be entitled to reduced rates. Send in your name by Feb. 15th, pastors will get lodging and breakfast. You can well afford to fast one dinner and supper for the bed and breakfast and what you may get out of the institute. Don't fail to go, Sunday Schools send your pastor, or superintendent. Yours for the institute.

R. M. FRANKS.

Program of Oratorical Contest

The following is the program for the Oratorical Contest, Feb. 22nd, of Marion High School.

"Life and How to Live it"

Nathaniel Gray Rochester

"America Reunited"

Annie Deau

"The Boys of '76"

Hollis Franklin

"America's Future"

Fenwick Wathen

"A Type of True Americanism"

Jones Otho Gill

A Letter From Memphis.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 30, 1907.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky:
Dear Sir:—I am living in the land of Dixie now and think that it is a grand old place. It is summer time down here now, we have not had any weather cold enough to remind me of old Kentucky. I received the dear old Press and was sure glad to get it, please do not fail to send it every week as it is just like a letter from

COPHER-FERRELL

Miss Atta Copher and Mr. Orville Ferrell, Married Feb. 11th.

LEFT TUESDAY FOR HARRISBURG, ILL.

One of the greatest surprises of the season was the marriage of Miss Anna Copher to Mr. Orville Ferrell, Monday evening Feb. 11th, 1907, at 8 o'clock, at the home of the bride's father, Rev. Virgil Elgin, officiating.

A few of the neighbors and Miss Copher's immediate friends were present.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. W. H. Copher, of this city, and has won many admirers by her quiet and unassuming manner. She has a host of friends here who regret to give her up.

Mr. Ferrell is of the firm of Patterson and Ferrell, in Harrisburg, Ill. He is a very prosperous and promising young man, and we feel that he is certainly to be congratulated upon winning Miss Copher for his bride.

They left Tuesday morning for Harrisburg, where they will make their home.

The PRESS RECORD extends congratulations and best wishes.

CHURCH NOTES

The sermon at the Presbyterian church last Sunday was on the text found in Isaiah 62:2. "Thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name." The subject was to show the great advantage of being named after the Savior of the world.

The name of a man has much to do with his life and especially that of the Christian. Paul said "Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity." 2 Tim. 2:19.

Frequently men say that they are not Christians, thinking it is an honor to be reckoned among those who deny Christ. In the last day it will make all the difference what a man's name is.

The question that decides our eternal fate is whether or not we are named after the name of Christ. If we have the name of Christ stamped upon us, we will be saved by Christ. If not we will be eternally lost.

Next Sunday a protracted meeting will begin at the Baptist church. Dr. W. D. Powell, of Louisville, State Evangelist, will assist, and do the preaching. The public invited.

IMPOSSIBLE TO TEACH A SUMMER NORMAL

Unavoidable Circumstances Have Arisen That Makes It Impossible for Prof. V. G. Kee to Teach

TEACHERS MAY ENTER HIGH SCHOOL

Prof. Kee authorizes us to say that circumstances have arisen that render it impossible for him to teach a normal this summer. If there are any young teachers who are depending on this, rather than have them discouraged, they may enter the High School now and he will arrange for them work suited to their needs by allowing them to omit the Latin, but no regular course in pedagogy can be undertaken. He is willing to instruct on Saturdays any who are disposed to enter under the conditions. Of course, he would gladly give regular teachers' training work

now if the crowded condition of the school permitted. But the Superintendent and Board of Education deem it best not to undertake teachers' training work during the regular session.

This Year a Record Breaker

Since last report there has been eight new students at Marion Graded Schools, making a grand total 491. Last year the enrollment for the year only reached 485. So this year will easily be a record breaker. Prof. Kee has the promise of a number of new students right away and thinks he will enroll 500.

DYCSBURG.

Mrs. Nora Manns who resides one and a half miles from town is dangerously ill. Drs. T. L. Phillips, of Dycusburg, Dorroh, of Kelsey, and Wilford, of Kuttawa, are the attending physicians. She is one of the most attractive and highly esteemed ladies in our community and many anxiously wait for tidings concerning her precarious condition. A beautiful baby girl is one of the special charges of those who attend her bedside.

Married at Lynnville, Feb. 6th, Miss Minnie Wheeler, of that place, and Mr. Percy Brasher, of Crittenden county. The bride and groom are at home to their friends at their home near Dycusburg.

Married at Metropolis, Ill., Feb. 6th, 1907, Mr. Robt. Steele, eldest son of Mr. Geo. Steele, postmaster at Dycusburg, and Miss Cash, of Lyon county. The wedding was in the nature of a surprise to their friends here.

Mrs. Dora Charles and children are visiting Mrs. Fannie Charles at Tiline.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Dycusburg Methodist Church will give a Valentine Bazar at the City Hall the evening of the 14th. Some of the best taste and talent of the county will contribute to the occasion and indications are auspicious.

Rev. Jas. Oliver was with his congregation at the Baptist church Saturday and Sunday.

Our popular young cashier of the Dycusburg Bank has been at his post every day since he was so seriously wounded in the bank two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Pickering and Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Martin have removed to the old Pickering home.

Mrs. J. M. Graves is on the sick list.

S. H. Cassidy is seriously ill this week.

Mrs. Turley and son, Corbet, were guests of Mrs. Longston last week.

Raymond, little son of J. R. Pilant, was quite sick this week.

M. B. Charles, of Mississippi, spent several days with relatives here last week. On his return to Mississippi he expects to enter upon his duties at Brookhaven as bank cashier and will not possibly find it convenient to visit Dycusburg friends and relatives soon again.

John Hill and family, of Bowling Green, visited relatives here last week.

Miss Lula Wheeler and Mr. Willard McGonery have entered college at Bowling Green.

The witnesses who attended the examining trial at Marion Monday, resulted in varied experiences and the town was almost depopulated.

Chas. Bennett is indisposed.

Mr. Val Frasier and son passed down on the Str. Burdett Sunday enroute to Paducah with tobacco.

Marriage License.

John I. Gasaway to Nancy Jane Farley.

Jessie Alvis to Nanie A. Campbell.

Hugh Wilborn to Johnie Fritts.

DIES IN MINNESOTA

Former Crittenden County Girl Passes Away At St. Paul Minn.

DAUGHTER OF MR. M. T. WORLEY

Mrs. Lewis J. Schuman, St. Paul, Minn., died Tuesday Feb. 12th, 1907. The death was very unexpected and the news was received by her father, M. T. Worley, in shape of telegram containing the announcement, but no details.

Mrs. Schuman was before her marriage Miss Annie Worley, of this county. She was married four years ago since which time she has resided in St. Paul where her husband is a brick mason and a fine workman. She was thirty-one years of age and leaves besides her husband two little girls. She professed religion at Crooked Creek several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Worley have the sympathy of every one in the loss of their last daughter. Gilbert and Charley Worley are Mrs. Schuman's brothers. James M. Gilbert, of this county, is her grand father. Rowe Gilbert is her uncle.

Deeds Recorded

Robt. E. Allen and wife to Isaac G. Guess 14 acres on Piney creek \$100.

Joseph A. Crayne to J. S. Crayne 3 acres near Marion \$80.

J. W. Arlax to J. S. Stevens 2 1/2 acres on Crooked Creek exchange.

F. C. Burkley and wife to Herbert Austin interest in land on Deer Creek \$400

Mary C. Teer and husband to E. J. Hayward 174 acres on Claylick Creek \$836.25.

C. S. Nunn and wife to Phillips Gohagan tract of land on Meadow creek \$400.

MARION MUSICAL

The Marion musical club met with Mrs. C. P. Noggle Saturday afternoon Chopin was the composer discussed, quite a number of compositions were rendered and much enjoyed by those present, the programme was varied by the introduction of selection from their composer, the meeting was a most satisfactory one. Delicious refreshments were served.

Those present were Masdames Jno. Wilson, C. P. Noggle, Tom Cochran, Jim Travis, Fannie Walker, R. D. Dreacher, N. O. Tucker, S. M. Jenkins, J. W. Trisler, E. V. Carleton.

Miss Sallie Woods, Kitty Gray Mrs. Carrie Thomas, Mrs. Benjamin Andres and Miss Ruby James were the new members added. The next meeting is at Mrs. Oll Tucker.

New Coal Yard

There is a move on foot to establish a large supply coal yard in Marion with a capacity of 100,000 bushels. The plans are not all complete yet and we are not authorized to name the corporation.

The coal yard will be covered so as to protect coal from slacking and to accommodate a supply to last thru any famine or ear shortage and will be filled in the summer when coal is low.

Avalanche Destroyed Summer Resort

Toulouse, France, Feb. 2.—The Casino and twenty houses in the village of Bareges, a well known spot near Lourdas, have been destroyed by an avalanche of snow. Several persons are believed to be buried in the ruins.

Call Meeting.

Call meeting of Crittenden, Co., Farmer's Club to be held at court house Saturday Feb. 16th, 1907, at 10 o'clock sharp, important business to attend to, a full attendance is earnestly solicited.

J. Frank Conger, Pres.
Chas. W. Fox, Sec.

Respect YOUR Stomach

GIVE it food that will not irritate or retard the performance of its natural functions, and it will reciprocate in a way agreeable and comforting.

No single ingredient contributes so largely toward wholesome, nourishing, agreeable food as Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Baking Powder's active ingredient, Grape Cream of Tartar, is the most healthful of the fruit products.


This is why Royal Baking Powder makes the food finer, lighter, more appetizing and anti-dyspeptic, a friend to the stomach and good health.

Imitation Baking Powders Contain Alum

"The use of alum and salts of alumina in food should be PROHIBITED. The constant use of alum compounds exerts a deleterious effect upon the digestive organs and an irritation of the internal organs after absorption."

"EDWARD S. WOOD, M.D.
"Professor of Chemistry
"Harvard Medical School, Boston."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK



Don't Suffer
all night long from toothache
neuralgia or rheumatism

**Sloan's
Liniment**

kills the pain - quiets the
nerves and induces sleep

At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

JUDGE BUNK GARDNER

Unanimously Endorsed for Rail Road Commissioner by
The Manufacturers, Merchants and Business
Men of Graves County

RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE CITY OF MAYFIELD, KY.

Whereas, our fellow townsman Judge B. Gardner, has announced himself a candidate for Railroad Commissioner for the First Railroad District of Kentucky; and

Whereas, we have watched his struggle through adversity to a well-earned and useful manhood and one worthy of admiration and emulation;

Whereas, we recognized in him rare ability, the utmost integrity, unwavering devotion to public duty whenever and wherever entrusted and

Whereas, we believe him thoroughly qualified in every way to perform the duties of the office to which he aspires, and that his administration would be characterized by the same conscientiousness, soundness of judgment, life, public and private, therefore be it

Resolved, that the Merchants and Manufacturers of the City of Mayfield, hereby most heartily approve of and cheerfully endorse his candidature and pledge ourselves to any and all honorable methods to secure his election.

Respectfully,
J. W. Railway, H. E. Lusk, Frank B. B. M. L. Carter, Committee.

The Valentine
By Edwin L. Sabin
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY EDWIN L. SABIN

WITH lacy stuff, 'twas decked about—
And here you wonder why, no doubt,
I mention such a common fact,
Since lace is always on them tacked.
The face displayed a Cupid's bow—
Oh, yes, indeed, I fully know
That's but the ordinary thing
Upon the season's offering.



**IT had, forsooth, a plump red heart
Transfixed by Cupid's flying dart.
But hearts, you say, are ornaments
With which no valentines dispense!
The tender message that it bore—
You've often conned such greetings o'er!
The tenor you can tell thereof?
"I'm thine—be mine—forever—love!"**

**BUT as exhibit Number Five
I'll state, dear reader, 'twas alive—
The lacy stuff, a dainty gown
Upon the trimmest form in town!
The Cupid's bow was curved lips twain!
The heart—but need I more explain?
The message, old, yet ever new,
May some one whisper thus to you.**

PIMPLES
WHY BE
DISFIGURED
WITH
PIMPLES
AND
BLACK HEADS

ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use, kills and permanently cures pimples, blackheads and eruptions. It is a gentle, non-irritating, and does not dry the skin. It is a sure cure for all diseases of the skin. It is a sure cure for all diseases of the skin. It is a sure cure for all diseases of the skin.

Prepared and Sold by
HAYNES & TAYLOR.

He looked down at the letter, and he did not smile. With the seasons, she had grown to look down at the letter, and he did not smile. With the seasons, she had grown to look down at the letter, and he did not smile. With the seasons, she had grown to look down at the letter, and he did not smile.

Rising From the Grave
A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Farwell, of Lucerna, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says, "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at Haynes & Taylor's druggist. Price only 50c.

For Rheumatic Sufferers
The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago, and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by Haynes & Taylor.

Mr. Edmon. We saw in the last issue of the Star Items this question what was the first Text preached in Kentucky and who preached it and we answer it thus:

Text Let Me Die the death of the Righteous and let my last end be like his. The pastor being Rev. Hickman, Baptist Doctrine in the year of 1776 in the limits of Harrodsburg Mercer county Kentucky. J. W. Martin, V. O. Chandler. Cave Spring vicinity.

**Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine**
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

C. H. Brown on Box. 25c.

St. Valentine's Call

A Story of Cupid's Day
By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

[Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Purcell.]
"I'll, my dear girl, it's only for one night—the manager began to expostulate.
"I won't dress in that pen, I tell you. Of course you think I'm in a temper and taking advantage of my red hair and all that, but I'm not. I'm merely firm, and you'll have no Lady Cupid tonight."

Miss Miranda of the Titian tinted locks had been consigned to a bad dressing room, a tiny partitioned space three flights up, with a leak in the roof that let the water through, and it was raining!

"Never mind, dear," said Miss Marlon Gray, the Juliet of that night's performance. "You may share my dressing room."

"Well, fix it up between you, girls," admonished Mr. Washington Cohen, with a wave of his hand and a sigh of relief. Then he went to don the cotton velvet of the Montagues, for he was not only business manager, but Romeo as well.

"Do you know," observed Miranda, slipping on her velvet kimono and encircling herself with her makeup box, before the speckled, cracked mirror, "next Wednesday I'll be St. Valentine's day and we play Kansas City that day?"

"Yes?" The travel worn little Juliet was mending one of the silver lilies on the friar's cell gown and wondering if they'd yet found the balcony rail. Last time she played the scene she'd had to do without it, and the settling was spoiled.

"Uh-huh," repeated Miranda, energetically rubbing the cold cream into her face. "I'm glad it's Kansas City, because my best beautiful lives there, and, being St. Valentine's day—well, I'm going to sit right down as soon as I'm through here and warn him to have something pretty spanking nice for me."

heart under the folds of her Juliet gown.

When she went back to the stuffy dressing room Miranda was just flushing her threatened letter, between sentences dabbling retouches of rouge on her cheeks with a rabbit's paw. Mr. Washington Cohen looked in the open door and laughed.

"At it again?" said he.
"At what again?" tossed back Miranda over her shoulder.
"That perfect face, my dear lady," bowed he, with mock gravity. "Why paint the lily, why retouch the rose?"

quoth he blandly, going on his way.

Just then came a loud knock at the character man's dressing room, a few



"I WON'T DRESS IN THAT PEN, I TELL YOU," doors below. The call boy had fetched a half dozen black bottles of beer and some thick glasses on a cheap japanned tray.

"Come in and join me, girls," called the character man cordially, wiping his lips after his first long draft. And Miranda, putting an extra loading of cosmetic on her lashes, went. Marlon Gray had promised to mend the lining of Mercutio's cloak, so she stayed behind.

Her eye fell on Miranda's letter. Why shouldn't she, Marlon Gray, write a letter too? Again her fingers tightened on that little, hard, hidden substance. She smiled for a moment softly, cupriculously. Then, almost reverently, she drew it out to the length of her chain. It was a small silver heart, locked with a silver key.

ocket seemed to fascinate her. It was months since she had allowed herself to peep at it, but now—why, almost he seemed to be speaking to her in his own, tender southern drawl.

"Yes, if you've set your heart on it, dear," he was saying. "I reckon you'll have to go. But I shall keep on patiently, with my work, loving you just the same. Who knows? Some day my little Marlon may want me, and I must lay up against that day."

"For heaven's sake, let the old cloak go and come in and have a beer!" came hoarsely from the character man's dressing room.

"Too busy," the girl called back vaguely. She was listening to the voice of the man looking up at her from the lock.

"My little sweetheart is one of those who must go out into the world and buy experiences for themselves," the low voice was explaining, half to itself and half to her. "Those who hinder her are only hurting her. But some



BANDED HER A VIOLET BOX TIED WITH VIOLET RIBBONS.

day, when she's tired, she may be right glad to lean on some one whom she can trust."

"What the dickens is the matter, Juliet?" called Miranda mockingly. "You're jolly slow company tonight."

"—but she must be tired first," the voice went on. "When one is tired one's heart cries aloud. And it is then that those who love us will not fail us. Take this, dear"—he was handing her the lock—again, just as he had two years back—"and if ever you want me send me the little key. I shall understand. And, no matter where or how far you may be, the call will fetch me to you."

Marlon pushed back her heavy hair from her eyes with the back of her hand and, dreading the touch of her fingers cool to her brow, let them rest there for a second.

Ah, hadn't she had a wonderful little evening of it, though, that dear St. Valentine's day! She was to start on her first theatrical engagement in the morning, and there was all the beautiful excitement of the married life stirring her in the face. How for sheer joy she had smiled at everything.

"Wait till I come back to you with fame and wealth, my dear boy," she had bubbled laughingly to her lover, little heeding the wounding of her words. "And then—and then!"

With fame and wealth! Oh, Mercutio's painted cloak which lay across her lap, and Juliet's gown embroidered with tinsel lilies, which hung over the back of a chair, how they stood to her for the splendence that she had meant to have for her own—vague repugnance made up of empty pageantry! She had fancied herself in trailing, folded garments, moving like a princess in and out among perpetual flowers and bird song. There had been in stead unspeakable drudgery, cheap hotels, freezing—or stifling—theaters, endless journeys with continual fatigue.

As the girl's beautiful, tired eyes rested again on Miranda's envelope she rose, as though under a spell, and, taking one more long look at the face in the lock, she kissed it with a little joyful half sob. Then she detached the silver key.

When Miranda came back into the dressing room there was another sealed note lying beside her own waiting to be mailed.

In Kansas City just before the half hour call was given one of the stage hands rapped on Miss Gray's door and handed her a violet box tied with violet ribbons.

Marlon opened it, with a sudden, exquisite thought springing into her mind and making her dizzy with sheer joy. Her pale cheeks went pink, like the flush of a wild rose, as she searched the box feverishly for the card.

Ah, there it was! And the old familiar handwriting! She stood perfectly still for a few moments, trembling visibly. Then she bent her head under the miserably poor wired gas jet and read—just a few lines, signed with a certain foolish little name they both knew, but eloquent with meaning.

The great double violets smiled up in the girl's face. She raised their dewy fragrance close against her hot cheeks.

"He's heard my Valentine call, dear flowers," she whispered into their hearts, "and he's coming for me tonight! Oh, he's coming for me tonight!"

An Ancient Definition.
An old writer who lived many years before the Matthews-Roosevelt reformed spelling was promulgated defined a valentine to be "ye firste of mankynde that a mayde shalle see on ye Saynte Valentine's daye or ye firste mayde that a man shalle see on Saynte Valentine's mornye."



Come on Fellers

This is the Place

Metz & Sedberry

Are the Boss Barbers

That was an Easy Shave

I sointly feel fine

Nunn & Tucker

Undertakers and Furniture Dealers

Salem St. MARION, KY.

Parlor Barber Shop,
Walter McConnell, Prop.

Clean Towels and Good Workmen.

First Class Hot or Cold Bath Press Building

R. L. Flanary's Insurance Agency

Representing the Farm Department of the Continental Fire Insurance Co., of N. Y., for Crittenden, Lyon and Livingston counties, The Phoenix Mutual Life Ins. Co., of Hartford, Conn., The Standard Accident and Health Ins. Co., of Detroit, Mich., Indiana and Ohio Live Stock Ins. Co., of Crawfordsville, Ind.

Call on or write
R. L. FLANARY, Tom C. Cook,
Marion, Ky. Fredonia, Ky.
S. P. BERRY, Smithland, Ky.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Press and weekly Courier Journal one year for \$1.50.

ELECTRIC BITTERS THE BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND KIDNEYS.

Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

NORTH BOUND

Leave Marion 7:02 am	Arrive Evansville 9:45 am
Leave Marion 12:17 pm	Arrive Evansville 3:45 pm
Leave Marion 3:40 pm	Arrive Evansville 6:30 pm
Leave Marion 11:00 pm	Arrive Evansville 1:30 am

SOUTH BOUND

Leave Marion 3:35 am	Arrive Princeton 3:00 am
Leave Marion 11:17 am	Arrive Nashville 8:00 am
Leave Marion 3:40 pm	Arrive Princeton 12:15 pm
Leave Marion 7:55 pm	Arrive Princeton 4:50 pm
	Arrive Nashville 9:45 pm
	Arrive Princeton 8:45 pm
	Arrive Hopkinton 9:45 pm

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

IS UNEQUALLED FOR Coughs, Colds and Croup.

**LARGE ATTENDANCE
NINE TEACHERS
FIFTY TYPEWRITERS
LESSONS BY MAIL**

SEND FOR NEW CATALOG

YOU OFTEN WONDER!

If We really do Sell Goods like we advertise them. Well, the best way to find out is to COME AND SEE for yourself

LOOK AT THESE PRICES

And Come Examine the Goods

\$15.00 and 16.50 Suits	\$12.00
12.50 and 14.00 "	9.50
10.00 Suits	7.50
7.50 "	5.00
7.00 and 7.50 Boys Suits	4.95
5.00 and 5.50 "	3.85
2.50 and 3.00 "	1.95

And Besides this we have some nice Bench Tailored Suits, just one or two of a lot, at less than Wholesale Prices. The Quality, Style and Fit are still there but

The Price is Gone!

With the Spring Season Approaching we are Ample Prepared to Cater to your wants

With a new and elegant line of

Laces
Embroideries
Allovers, Swisses
White Goods
and Waistings

If you have not seen our 10, 12 1-2 and 15c Gingham that we are selling at

8¹/₃c

you have missed seeing some great values

THIS Looks nice on paper, but to fully realize what it means you should see the Goods.

\$12.50	Overcoats for	\$8.50
\$10.00	" "	\$7.50
\$ 7.50	" "	\$5.00
\$ 7.50	" "	\$4.50
\$ 5.00	" "	\$3.76

EXTRA PANTS

\$4.50	Pants for	\$3.50
3.50	" "	2.75
3.00	" "	2.50
2.50	" "	1.95

LADIES CLOAKS

7.50	Cloaks	4.95
5.50	"	3.85
5.00	"	3.35
4.00	"	2.65

We Sell Goods at Advertised prices

If you want Dress goods

It will pay you to always come and see our line before making your purchases.

New & Stylish HATS

REDUCED PRICE

On all Heavy Underwear Sweaters and Fascinators

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Line of

Neckwear Suspenders

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Sometimes Worry You

Try Our Receipt

BUY

W. L. DOUGLAS for Men
DUTTENHOFER for Ladies
and RED SCHOOL HOUSE for Children and get relief

AT ONCE

They cost you no more than many inferior brands and there is no comparison in Quality, comfort and Durability.

WE SAVE YOU MONEY
AND PLEASE YOU TOO

! TAYLOR & CANNAN !

MASONIC
TEMPLE



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.

Tom Moss left Saturday for Evansville, Ill.

T. M. Butler, of Fredonia, was in town Monday.

Elzie Wring went to Kelsey Saturday on business.

Beatty and Henry Terry were in Evansville, Sunday.

Ray Mayes of Shady Grove was in town Friday on business.

Mrs. Ed Walker was the guest of Claud Utley and wife Sunday.

For all kinds of comic valentines, call at J. H. Orme's drug store.

FOR SALE—Two heating stoves, A. M. Witherspoon.

William McChesney of Mexico was in town Saturday on business.

W. F. and J. R. Summerville, of Mattoon, were in town Monday.

Rev. J. F. Price went to Lisman Saturday to fill an appointment.

Call and see our new line of comic valentines. J. H. Orme's drugstore.

Geoff Minner, of Tolu, passed thru town Sunday en route to Evansville.

Mrs. J. N. Boston and daughter spent Saturday with friends at Repton.

Mrs. Adah Cavender is the guest of Mrs. C. P. Browning, of Rosi Gore, Ill.

Stimp Weldon has gone to Princeton where he has a position clerking in a grocery.

Mrs. R. E. Haynes returned Thursday night from a visit to friends in Frankfort, Ky.

Frank Doss was in the city this week. He is firing on the I. C. and is stationed at Dixon.

We have a beautiful line of fancy valentines boys, don't forget that girls. J. H. Orme's drug store.

Herman Parmenter was in the city this week. He was en route from Rolla, Mo., to Quincy, Ill.

If you want the common globes we have them 15c each, two for 25c. MARION ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

J. P. Pierce has returned from Florida. He was benefitted considerably but is not well.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.

J. R. Tolly of Lola was in Marion Monday.

F. Julius Fols left Monday for Lexington.

Burnett Moore of Tolu was in town Monday.

C. W. Haynes went to Hopkinsville Tuesday.

John Hughes and John Easley were here Monday.

Thos. W. Walker of Mattoon was in Marion Monday.

J. M. Persons went to Louisville Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Robert Enoch visited friends near Fredonia this week.

Jas. E. Chittenden of Hopkinsville was in town Monday.

Miss Addie Conyer left Tuesday to visit relatives in Paducah.

Miss Pearl Dunn was the guest of friends in the city this week.

R. G. Bebout passed through town Tuesday en route to Paducah.

Mrs. John P. Reed, of Kuttawa, is the guest of Mrs. A. B. Tinsley.

J. R. Catlett and Sam Henderson of Princeton were in the city Sunday.

Miss Hattie Shuttlesworth was the guest of relatives in Marion, Monday.

Mrs. J. I. Clement has been quite ill several days, but is reported some better.

R. M. Franks and Dan Brown were in Fredonia Tuesday on business.

Dell Hardin and family left Sunday for Hopkinsville, where they will reside.

Miss Laura Hurley went to Louisville Monday to get the spring styles in millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Del Tucker were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rice, of Kelsey.

Rev. T. C. Carter went to Princeton Tuesday to marry a couple from Union county.

Miss Carrie Moore of Hopkinsville was in the city Sunday and was the guest of her parents.

Clarence Franks went to Tolu Tuesday to spend a few days visiting relatives and friends.

Jas. Tolly will leave soon for Russellville to inspect a tract of timber containing over 15,000 trees.

Ed Doss, Robt. Enoch, Ira Pierce left Thursday for Holy Springs Miss. where they will work as bridge hands for a railroad Co.

Dr. Newcom, of Repton, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. L. E. Crider is visiting her mother in Crayneville.

J. M. Spickard, of Fredonia, was here on business last Tuesday.

Claud Cook of Harrisburg, Ill., attended the Ferrill-Cobper wedding.

James Canada the Crayneville merchant was in town Tuesday on business.

High grade hygienic toilet requisites, for sale by Mrs. Nina Howerton. Phone 211.

Miss Naoma Minner, of Tolu, was the guest of friends here, Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. W. O. Tucker returned Thursday night from a visit to her parents in Frankfort, Ky.

Luther Travis returned from Louisville Saturday where he has been the guest of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riggins, of Madisonville, were the guests of Mrs. Q. M. Conyer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Guess, of Fredonia, were the guests of Sheriff J. F. Planary and mother, last week.

We will be pleased to show you the latest line of valentine goods in town. J. H. Orme's drug store.

Mrs. Frank Staton, of Clarksville, Tenn., is visiting her brother, Will Staton, at the Crittenden Hotel.

Insure with us

Now is the time

Spot cash for losses

Should be protected

you insured?

Every Company reliable

When does policy expire

Is your policy in force?

Telephone Number 32

Honest adjustments

Understand your contract

Secure the best there is

Bourland & Haynes

The Strongest Agency

Opp. P. O. MARION, KY.

Rev. Benjamin Andres and wife were the guests of relatives in Evansville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. King returned to Memphis Tuesday, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Q. M. Conyer.

A. Thurston Pope of Louisville was here Sunday and Monday. He is interested in mineral land in this county.

Mrs. Grant Davidson and Mrs. Clarence Stevens spent Sunday with Anthony Davidson, who is very low with tuberculosis.

Judge J. P. Pierce returned Thursday from Florida where he spent several weeks for the restoration of his health.

All the ladies who wish to remain "young and beautiful," should attend the reception at Mrs. Howerton's Saturday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Kirk, of Morley, Miss., are expected in the city about March 1st, to visit her sister, Mrs. Jas. L. Travis.

Dr. Geo. W. Stone, graduate optician, glasses fitted, satisfaction guaranteed, difficult cases solicited. Office Press bldg. Marion, Ky.

Miss Mae Hoyt, of Sturgis, passed thru town the first of the week, en route to Tolu. She was the guest of Miss Maggie Moore while here.

Chas. Webber, of Union City, Mich., was the guest of J. I. Clement on Belleville street last week. He is now visiting friends in Fredonia.

Smith James and wife, of Paducah, were in town last week on a business trip, and also visiting relatives. Mrs. James returned to Paducah Saturday.

C. Gustafson and little son of Coalgate I. T. left Thursday morning for their home after a two weeks visit to Misses Wheeler his sister-in-law on Court square.

The new stained glass window which the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church ordered some weeks ago have arrived and will be put in as soon as the weather permits.

Mrs. Lola Davidson expects to leave Friday for the Cincinnati markets to purchase her spring stock of millinery. She will go by Danville, Ky., to visit her son, Archie, who is attending college there.

Mr. Hugh Wilborn and Miss Johnnie Fritts were married Feb. 7, at 4 o'clock p. m., at the gate of Rev. W. T. Oakley. Miss Fritts has many friends among her acquaintances, and Mr. Wilborn is a prosperous young farmer. The Press as well as many friends of the parties, extend congratulations.

G. B. Butler, of Decatur, Ill., an ex-Kentuckian, related to many of our best people, was here Monday, shaking hands with old friends. He left Tuesday for Salem to visit his brother, Albert Butler.

C. M. Ledbetter, of Memphis, Tenn., passed through the city Friday en route to Cave-in-Rock to visit the old folks at home. Charlie has a fine position on a government dredge boat.

Mrs. W. N. Rochester and Mrs. Nina Howerton will give an open house business reception at Mrs. Howerton's residence, Saturday afternoon, Feb. 16. Hours 2 to 5. Ladies especially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McConnell feel most kindly toward Dr. M. Ravdin and his associates who operated on their daughter Sallie. Dr. Ravdin came here and after an examination advised Mr. and Mrs. McConnell that there was absolutely no hope without the operation, and a very faint ray with it. He and his associates did not make any charge for the operation but did all they could to relieve the sufferer.

LOST—On Thursday Feb. 7th, 1907, between the John Nunn farm and Harry Culley's, a pair of gold rimmed spectacles in square case. Finder return them and be rewarded. JOEL A. C. PICKENS.

The Wilson Grist & Feed Mills

Are now in operation and have employed an experienced man to operate our mill. We are prepared to furnish our customers with all kinds of crushed and ground feed, and old-fashion

Buhr Meal and Graham Flour.

We give prompt attention to custom work, and will run any and all days through the week.

Call at the old Bigham Mill stand and give us a trial.

The Wilson Feed and Grist Mills, Marion, Ky.

E. E. Mitchell who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. H. Ramage, on Bellville street for the past two months left Wednesday afternoon for Florida on a prospecting trip. He is uncertain as to where he will locate or what he will engage in. Mr. Mitchell has made many friends here.

NOTICE

Having moved away from Marion, Ky., it will be impossible for me to see you personally, consequently all our unpaid accounts and all notes due of Hina Hardware Co. are Hina-Babb Co. will on the 25th, day of Feb. 1907, be put into the hands of an attorney for collection; but any one wishing to settle before this time may do so by calling on C. E. Weldon, where you will find our books and notes.

Very truly yours,
Sturgis, Ky. C. B. HINA.

A Crittenden County Boy Promoted.

Dr. Vernon Fox, of View has been chosen to assist the Prof. of Anatomy quizing the Anatomy class in the hospital college of medicine at Louisville. Dr. Fox was chosen last year assistant demonstrator of Anatomy in the same college.

Card Of Thanks.

Our hearts will ever go out to those kind friends who administered to our darling Sallie in her long illness. May God's richest blessings be yours.

THOS. J. MCCONNELL AND WIFE.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Producing Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days price 50c

For Sale Or Trade

I have a little place of 7 acres with log house, two rooms, good cistern, fine spring, located one mile south of Crayneville on public road. For sale or trade for stock; price \$85.00 O. C. Cook M. D.

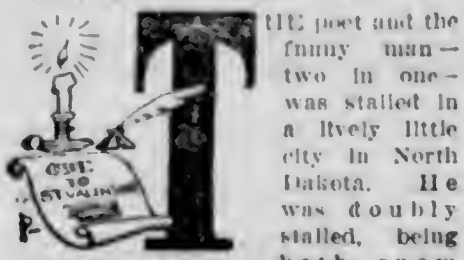
For Rent

A house with 5 rooms, wood and coal-house and lumber-house cistern at the back door under cover. In the central part of town and a convenient place for taking boarders. For further information apply at Press Office.

A Poet's Corner In Valentines

By ROBERTUS LOVE

(Copyright, 1907, by Robertus Love)



THE poet and the funny man—two in one—was stilled in a lively little city in North Dakota. He was doubly stilled, being both snow bound and broke. Either chin would hold him for some days to come. To get out of town he had first to get out of his hotel by paying his bill. This, however, was a delicate secret which he had no intention of sharing with his landlord, who looked upon him as a celebrity. But getting out of town was impossible even to a multimillionaire. The railroads were tightly tied up in all directions by vast drifts of packed snow in the deep cuts, and the snow was still falling and still drifting.

It was not his own fault that the poet and the funny man was fundless. He had counted upon reaching the next town and collecting a fat fee for an entertainment which he was to give there before his money gave out. Now, to know that he would miss his date and that he must "jump" 400 mortal miles to his next engagement, and he must buy railroad transportation for the jump. The poet was melancholy over his prospects, and even the funny man was feeling almost blue. It is a handy thing to be a funny man as well as a poet, for the ability to appreciate the humor of a situation—well, that helps some.

But now the funny part was all buried, like the trains in the snow packed cuts, and it was only the melancholy poet who sat in the office of the Grand Central hotel and looked blue. Nostalgically he glanced at the big calendar above the clerk's desk. The letters on the sheet read, "February 10."

"Huh!" the poet grunted. "Close to St. Valentine's day, but I guess there'll be no valentine for me. Wires all down. Can't get in touch with the lecture bureau or anybody else for the touch that I so long for. I'm here for a week anyhow. If this snow keeps up and just 30 cents in my pocket. Well, I feel like 80 cents." And here the funny man came up to the surface for a brief airing.

Just then a long haired individual wearing a wasp waisted overcoat that reached from ears to heels entered the hotel office and walked up to read the names on the register.

"Hi!" he ejaculated. Then he strode over to the poet and extended a long, can arm tipped with truly professional fingers.

"I have the honor," he said, "to greet the distinguished poet and humorist, Mr. James Alexander Bard; recognize you by your lithographs. I'm Black Bardard, known as Black, shilly talk artist. Snow bound here, missed all my dates for a month, been?"

"I recognize you also by your lithographs, Mr. Black, glad to meet you," said the poet.

"Brothers in distress," remarked the shilly talker.

"Truly," assented the poet, with feigned meaning.

"My distress, however, is deeper than yours, I imagine," said the shilly talker in a confidential undertone. "Fact is, Mr. Bard, I'm dead broke, and if you could manage to let me have—"

"Only too happy, Mr. Black, but," skewered in an undertone, glancing aside at the smiling hotel clerk across



"UP HERE WE'RE CELEBRITIES," the room, "I have 30 cents and a postage stamp. Might let you have the stamp."

"Funny situation," said the shilly talker.

"Awfully," agreed the funny man, laughing a muffled, mournful laugh. "What are we going to do about it, Black?" anxiously inquired the poet, with a long face.

"Oh, we'll see. Let's take a look around town."

Arm in arm the two platform entertainers went out into the whirling, swirling, sweeping snow. They strode down the main street—persons of their profession, you know, always striding—and glanced into the store windows.

"By Jove! Not a valentine on sale in the whole blessed burg!" exclaimed the shilly talker. "Why, I was here last year about this time, and the stores

were filled with valentines. One of the merchants told me this was the best valentine market in North Dakota; said everybody bought and sent valentines, from the baby to the oldest inhabitant. What can be the matter?"

A glimmer of intelligence pervaded the poet's countenance.

"Valentines all snow bound, like us," he ventured. "Didn't get in before the blizzard, I guess."

Then a light that never was on sea or land illumined the features of the shilly talker. He struck an attitude that was striking indeed.

"Bard," he cried, his voice vibrant with a vast joy, "here's an idea that will get us out of the hole and out of town if the snow ever melts!"

"I don't see it," dolefully replied the poet.

"Huh! St. Valentine's day only four days off and not a valentine in town. Babel bawl for valentines. Girls giggle for 'em. Men mourn for 'em. You're a poet. I'm an artist. You write serious poetry—sentimental stuff; also funny poetry. I draw fancy pictures; also

funny pictures. My managers call me 'the lightning artist.' Are you a lightning poet?"

"Well, you know I got my reputation by writing a column of verses every day for a newspaper."

"Sure. Now, listen. Here's the biggest notion store in town. We'll see the merchant—how's this for a big notion?—and give him a corner."

"A what? This store is already on a corner."

"Oh, say! Shake the kinks out of your intellect, Bard. We'll give this corner store merchant a corner on valentines."

"A corner—on valentines?"

"Yes—poet's corner, so to speak. See? You write the poetry; I'll draw the pictures. See the possibilities? You and I don't cut much of a figure down in the big cities, but up here we're celebrities. Notice how the people are standing out here in the snowstorm to get a look at us?"

"That's due to your long hair."

"Word sign these valentines, some of them," the shilly talker continued, disregarding the poet's thrust. "Mr. Merchant will advertise the thing in the newspaper, and we'll make more money out of it than we could get out of a dozen platform dates. See?"

At last the poet saw, with the aid of the funny man.

The conspirators entered the store. Half an hour later they emerged, each carrying a triplicate copy of a contract which assured him a third share in the profits of the venture. The merchant was to serve as press agent, do the paid advertising, keep mum as to the contract and let them do the rest.

Four busy nights and days followed for Messrs. Bard and Blank in their rooms at the hotel. Blank drew valentines and Bard wrote valentine poems by the hundreds.

By the morning of Feb. 11 the whole town was aware and agog. It was an event, an epoch. The two daily papers, carrying full page advertisements, vied with each other in giving free news space to the novel experiment.

"The celebrated poet and artist," editorially remarked one of the papers, "have kindly consented to see that this town, in spite of the distressing storm, shall not go valentineless. Art and genius come to the aid of love. They are indeed our friends in need."

When the funny man in a moment's respite from the poet's terrible labors glanced at this squall he doubled up with laughter.

"We are indeed in need," he said softly, "but they don't know it, and if Mr. Merchant keeps his agreement they won't."

As the valentines fell like autumn leaves from pen and pencil they were displayed in the big show windows. The sale was like a bargain rush. Toward the last the autograph valentines were auctioned off. The bidding was most spirited. One of the poet's most touching quatrains, written and signed in exactly two minutes, on a big sheet, with a red heart drawn and signed by the shilly talker in thirty seconds, was knocked down to the town's most eligible bachelor for \$30. A "comic" which hit the fancy of the new postmaster because he perceived that it would "hit" his late hated rival went for \$7.50.

And a train got in the day after St. Valentine's! As poet and shilly talker paid their bills from the \$271.10 which each received as his share of the proceeds from this nefarious scheme the funny man came out boldly from temporary retirement and murmured softly:

"O poetry, what crimes are committed in thy name!"

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But Yet A Woman

By TOM MASSON

(Copyright, 1907, by Tom Masson)



"My dearest, I have been thinking over our wedding trip and trying to plan the details so that you will get the most out of it. Quite appropriately, we shall start on St. Valentine's day. We shall not hurry, but go as the whim seizes us, and you can choose your own route—London, Paris, Rome, the Blue, anywhere you say."

And she replied, looking far off, with a certain wistful gaze:

"What do I care about all that, dear, so long as I know that you love me?"

Then he went away and pondered over this admission, thinking from the depths of his man's experience that it was not quite right somehow. It did not seem so human, so girl-like, as he had been taught to expect. And the next night he came again and said:

"Darling, when we are married we shall have a home—a real, true home. And you shall furnish it yourself, dear, just as you want it. Nothing shall be denied you. Money shall be no object."

And she replied very simply:

"Ah, my dearest, what does all that matter so long as I know that you love me?"

And again he pondered her reply and asked himself if this, after all, was the ideal love that his heart so craved. It seemed too good to be true. And once again he came back and said:

"My heart's own, you would like to know, I know, one in the city and one in the country, and horses and servants and jewels and all that makes life beautiful. All these shall be yours."

And she smiled gayly as she replied:

"As if I cared, dearest! As you love me, all my heart is satisfied."

And the man went away again, pondering more deeply, for still he was not satisfied. "One more test," he exclaimed. So the next night he said:

"Dear, I find that I have given you a wrong impression. Careful examina-

tion of my assets convinces me that we shall have to begin in a very small way—a short trip to Niagara, a seven room hotel and ten days' vacation in the summer. What do you say? Is it all right?"

And a tear stood in her eye as she replied:

"I was afraid something was wrong, for now I know you do not love me!"

Blank drew valentines, Bard wrote valentine poems.

My managers call me 'the lightning artist.' Are you a lightning poet?

Well, you know I got my reputation by writing a column of verses every day for a newspaper.

Sure. Now, listen. Here's the biggest notion store in town. We'll see the merchant—how's this for a big notion?—and give him a corner.

A what? This store is already on a corner.

Oh, say! Shake the kinks out of your intellect, Bard. We'll give this corner store merchant a corner on valentines.

A corner—on valentines?

Yes—poet's corner, so to speak. See? You write the poetry; I'll draw the pictures. See the possibilities? You and I don't cut much of a figure down in the big cities, but up here we're celebrities. Notice how the people are standing out here in the snowstorm to get a look at us?

That's due to your long hair.

Word sign these valentines, some of them," the shilly talker continued, disregarding the poet's thrust. "Mr. Merchant will advertise the thing in the newspaper, and we'll make more money out of it than we could get out of a dozen platform dates. See?"

At last the poet saw, with the aid of the funny man.

The conspirators entered the store. Half an hour later they emerged, each carrying a triplicate copy of a contract which assured him a third share in the profits of the venture. The merchant was to serve as press agent, do the paid advertising, keep mum as to the contract and let them do the rest.

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WANTED TO RIDE.

A Sketch, Written for the Hoagwood Kentuckian

You tell Lat Birdsell! I'm going to kill him the next time we come face to face.

Birdsell was given the notice, and returned this reply. And so it lay on he had better have his eyes open for I'll be prepared for him when we meet."

Such was the word passed by two men prominent in Kentucky neighborhood, through a friend of both.

For weeks the two carried guns in good shooting condition, ready for firing on the spur of the moment. Friends on either side kept the two out of each other's sight.

But on a summer morning while Birdsell was coming from town he saw Clayton coming along the road.

Both were horseback. Birdsell was pale and cool, for the moment the crucial moment had come, when the slowest man would be shot.

They were a hundred yards apart. The horses walked. Each man looked straight ahead, with his eyes on his enemy.

Slowly the distance between them grew less, until they looked each other squarely in the face, only ten feet apart. With eyes cold and hard each man watched the other's right hand, which rested in his coat pocket.

Each was waiting for the other's hand to move even an inch, and then the firing would begin.

The horses were not opposite each other. Both men rode toward the center, ready to draw their guns—and just at that moment a young girl came through the bushes with a basket of blackberries, and walked toward Lat Birdsell, her father saying:

"Oh, papa, let me ride behind you home! I'm so tired! I've walked all over these old fields."

The horses never stopped, and Lat Clayton raised his hat as his animal jogged along.

Blank drew valentines, Bard wrote valentine poems.

My managers call me 'the lightning artist.' Are you a lightning poet?

Well, you know I got my reputation by writing a column of verses every day for a newspaper.

Sure. Now, listen. Here's the biggest notion store in town. We'll see the merchant—how's this for a big notion?—and give him a corner.

A what? This store is already on a corner.

Oh, say! Shake the kinks out of your intellect, Bard. We'll give this corner store merchant a corner on valentines.

A corner—on valentines?

Yes—poet's corner, so to speak. See? You write the poetry; I'll draw the pictures. See the possibilities? You and I don't cut much of a figure down in the big cities, but up here we're celebrities. Notice how the people are standing out here in the snowstorm to get a look at us?

That's due to your long hair.

Word sign these valentines, some of them," the shilly talker continued, disregarding the poet's thrust. "Mr. Merchant will advertise the thing in the newspaper, and we'll make more money out of it than we could get out of a dozen platform dates. See?"

At last the poet saw, with the aid of the funny man.

The conspirators entered the store. Half an hour later they emerged, each carrying a triplicate copy of a contract which assured him a third share in the profits of the venture. The merchant was to serve as press agent, do the paid advertising, keep mum as to the contract and let them do the rest.

Four busy nights and days followed for Messrs. Bard and Blank in their rooms at the hotel. Blank drew valentines and Bard wrote valentine poems by the hundreds.

By the morning of Feb. 11 the whole town was aware and agog. It was an event, an epoch. The two daily papers, carrying full page advertisements, vied with each other in giving free news space to the novel experiment.

"The celebrated poet and artist," editorially remarked one of the papers, "have kindly consented to see that this town, in spite of the distressing storm, shall not go valentineless. Art and genius come to the aid of love. They are indeed our friends in need."

When the funny man in a moment's respite from the poet's terrible labors glanced at this squall he doubled up with laughter.

"We are indeed in need," he said softly, "but they don't know it, and if Mr. Merchant keeps his agreement they won't."

As the valentines fell like autumn leaves from pen and pencil they were displayed in the big show windows. The sale was like a bargain rush. Toward the last the autograph valentines were auctioned off. The bidding was most spirited. One of the poet's most touching

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly Scott's Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Hogwallow News.

A fog has been put on a post at Sunshine still on Musket Ridge. It is raining whenever you need a gun. The other bell without a clapper is to be used when you don't think.

Sap Spradlin will deliver a lecture at the school house on How to Handle the Law.

A Hamack who has been running a clock at his house in the town about twelve to be exact, one of them, as they do not risk any more, which is a loss to be regretted.

Miss Beasley Moseley played on the grand organ at the Hog Ford center on Saturday night and rendered Sweet Home so effectively that everybody got up and

strolled from the neighborhood of the center was turned a few days at the Dog Hill grave yard.

It is generally believed that he was not, therefore Fletch Hestep has been appointed to guard the graveyard at night.

The singing held at Rye Straw last night was not very well attended and had become generally known as a bad going to sing. No difficulties took place, and aside from the fact that several mules broke loose while the singing was going on, nothing exciting or interesting occurred.

Dock Hooks, the leader sung last night and all the way through kept a few notes behind so that the crowd could hear him good. Miss Fruzie Hestep carried the tinner part, and sang so high that the owls roosted in the loft had to move.

But Smith's drove of daws were very frightened last night when they saw a strange something up a tree near the Gander Creek bridge, and would not go near until it went and got this shot gun. An attempt was then made to capture it and both it and the daws were greatly surprised when it turned out to be Toke Moseley. When he climbed down he had a sack on his shoulder that contained a side of meat. It was after midnight and he refused to explain away the strange circumstantial evidence.

A discussion will take place at the Hog Ford church Monday and Tuesday night's on the following question: "If the earth was only about 600 years old when the flood came, (as is gathered from the 8th chap., 13th verse, how was it that Seth, who

was a pleasure to tell our readers about a Cough Cure like Dr. Shoop's. For years Dr. Shoop has fought against Opium, Chloroform, or other unsafe ingredients commonly found in Cough remedies. Dr. Shoop it seems, has won the Pure Food and Drug Law recently enacted, for he has worked along similar lines for many years. For nearly 20 years Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure containers have had a warning printed on them against Opium and other narcotic poisons. He has thus made it possible for mothers to protect their children by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

said the scrub hog with a sob, "I certainly wish I could put up as well an appearance as you do. Now even if I was sleek and fat I'd have to go and disgrace myself by rooting up somebody's potato patch, and when my temper got the least bit aroused the hair down on my back would rise up like a yellow dog's."

The scrub hog was low spirited—disgusted with itself—and after the fine hog had strolled away, it went over and laid down in a mud hole. "Well, there's one consolation. The fine hog can't get the comfort out of a mud hole that I can for he'd spoil his looks while a coat of mud improves me by hiding my spare ribs and back-bones."

At last hog-killing time, which is truly the judgment day in the hog world, came, and the fine hog and the scrub one stood side by side, when the owner passed judgment.

"Well men, kill this big black one. He'll weigh three hundred. And this razor back, well turn him in the corn field. He's not fat enough to kill!"

Moral: Cheer up.

Safe, Sure and Speedy.

No external remedy ever yet devised has so fully and unquestionably met those three prime conditions as successful as Alcock's Plasters. They are safe because they contain no deleterious drug and are manufactured upon scientific principles of medicine. They are sure because nothing goes into them except ingredients which are exactly adapted to the purposes for which the plaster is required. They are speedy in their action because their medicinal qualities go right to their work relieving pain and restoring the natural and healthy performance of the muscles, nerves and skin.

Alcock's Plasters are the original and genuine porous plasters and like most meritorious articles have been extensively imitated, therefore always make sure and get the genuine Alcock's.

Do You Want a Sewing Machine Free?

We will give a fine sewing machine made by the New Home Company absolutely free to the first person sending us one hundred subscriptions to the Press, provided that ten of the names are those of new subscribers, not now on our books. This contest runs one hundred days. All contestants and their lists must be in our office on or before Tuesday April 30th. The Press of May 2nd, will announce the winner and also the second prize from the nearest competitor.

A Stitch in Time

will save time. So will a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup always kept on hand save many a spell of sickness. A sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough. Mrs. S.—Hot Springs, Ark. writes, "I keep a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my medicine chest and thank my forethought many times. It has prevented many severe spells of sickness." J. H. Orme.

"Little Check" for \$20,000.

Baron Henri de Rothschild, the millionaire doctor of medicine, attended at the Academy of Medicine in Paris, where Dr. Polter, at the close of a masterly lecture, expressed regret that France had no cancer institute. Baron Henri sent up a note to the lecturer expressing his pleasure at the lecture and enclosing a "little check" toward the preliminary expenses of the Institute, which represented \$20,000.

A Baby

should be sunshine in the house, and will be if you give it White's Cream Vermifuge, the best worm medicine offered to suffering humanity. This remedy is becoming the permanent fixture of all households. A mother with children, cannot afford to be without a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge in the house. J. H. Orme.

Chaplin—J was all broke up ovah a girl once, Ioucher know.
Miss Knux—Ah, I see! And some of the pieces were lost.

"Everybody Should Know"

say, C. G. Hase, a prominent business man of Bluff Mo. that Becklen's Anemia Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about." Guaranteed by J. H. Orme Druggist 25c.

Gas Pipes of Paper.

Gas pipes of paper are being made in France. Manila paper is cut into strips equal to the length of the pipes to be made. They are then placed in a receiver filled with melted asphalt and wrapped around a core of iron until the desired thickness is reached. After being submitted to a strong pressure, the paper is coated with sand, cooled, the core withdrawn and the outer pipe surface covered with a waterproof preparation. It is claimed that these pipes are good as, and more economical than, metal ones.

For Biliousness and Sick Headach

Take Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup. It sweetens the stomach, aids digestion and acts as a gentle stimulant on the liver and bowels without irritating these organs. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures biliousness and habitual constipation. Does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Remember the name ORINO and refuse to accept any substitute. J. H. Orme.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c. Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

The Limit of Confidence.

Some amusement has been occasioned by newspaper reports of a sermon recently preached by a noted clergyman. He was appealing to the people to repose in their pastors the same degree of trust with which they followed the advice of their lawyers and their doctors. "If," he is reported to have said, "you get a prescription from your doctor, you take the medicine truthfully." Then he paraphrased Tennyson's noble lines thus:

"Yours not to reason why,
Yours but to do and die."

We are quite sure that the good man did not realize what an interpretation his words might bear.—New York Medical Journal.

Special Announcement Regarding the National Pure Food and Drug Law

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug Law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. J. H. Orme.

Ye Scribes Apologizes.

We must apologize to our readers for the small amount of editorial. We have been sick abed and unable to wield the tripod with our customary ability. The doctor what waited on us said we was sufferin from a well-developed case of milk leg and Texas fever. Now we got it we don't know, for we shud been drinkin nothing but sarsaparilla whiskey for several months.—Hinselman Free Press.

Always to be Depended Upon

When a person gets up in the morning with a dull headache and a tired, stretched feeling, it is an almost certain indication that the liver, or bowels, or both, are decided out of order.

At such times Nature, the wisest and best of all doctors, takes this means to give warning that she needs the help and gentle assistance which can best be obtained from that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pill, which has been in use for over a century.

They are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparent used, when doctors were few and far between and when people had to have remedy that could absolutely be depended upon.

Brandreth's Pills can be depended upon and are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

"No," said Ardupp, "I never blow my own horn."
"Find it difficult to raise the wind, eh?" said Hickins.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life

"Don't trifle with a cold," is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well-established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of year is the neglected cold. Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by Haynes & Taylor.

Slaves in the Congo Country.

The Congo Free State embraces 900,000 square miles of territory and has some 15,000,000 of population. The Congo association, originally formed under the patronage of King Leopold, had for one of its chief objects the suppression of the slave trade, and was intended also to open the Congo region to industrial and commercial development. Even if the charges of barbarous cruelties and mutilations be held under reserve, it appears to be proved by the report of the Belgian commission that the natives of the Congo Free State are kept in a condition practically indistinguishable from that of slavery. They are controlled in their goings and comings and in their vocations to a degree that certainly appears to deprive them of liberty and the pursuit of happiness, even if it does not in some cases deprive them of life itself.—New York Times.

Use a little KODOL after your meals and it will be found to afford a prompt and efficient relief. KODOL nearly approximates the digestive juices. It digests what you eat. It is sold on a guaranteed relief plan. Sold here by J. H. Orme.

A CONDENSED ROMANCE.

[A Sketch. Written for the Hogwallow Kentuckian.]

And it came to happen that a young woman's lover went to a far away land and remained so long that he became married to another.

The young and forsaken woman grieved a long year or two, and then decided it was better to be married badly than not at all, and she got ready to embrace the first chance.

Presently an old man came along and she accidentally smiled at him, and he wanted her to become his wife. Then closely following came another one, who was young and good to look at, but he was poor—why, he hadn't have over sixty cents to save his soul, while the old man had great wealth.

"Oh!" she hissed to her image in the mirror. "I must marry! That's a foregone determination. Now which shall it be? I love neither, but like them both. And I think I would be acting a mighty fool if I choose the moneyless man. I'll take the old fellow! He cannot live long and after he has done the Supreme Shuddle I'll still be a fascinating young lady, with my nest warmly feathered with kale-seed, and then I'll wait and wait—and who knows? my own lover may stray back to me again."

Well, anyway, she married the old gentleman, and he was tickled nearly to death.

They both lived, however, and after a lapse of time equal to ten years had passed, the young wife stretched out and died. The old man lived happily onward and succeeded in marrying again.

Bile Poison

has a very bad effect on your system. It disorders your stomach and digestive apparatus, taints your blood and causes constipation, with all its fearful ills.

Thedford's Black-Draught

is a bland tonic, liver regulator, and blood purifier.

It gets rid of the poisons caused by over-supply of bile, and quickly cures bilious headaches, dizziness, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, constipation, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, nervousness, irritability, melancholia, and all sickness due to disordered liver.

It is not a cathartic, but a gentle, herbal, liver medicine, which cures without irritating.

Price 25c at all Druggists.

In 1570 Queen Elizabeth was presented with a pair of silk stockings by her tire-woman and afterward never wore any other kind.

A Card

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures a gripe cough and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. J. H. Orme.

Deceived.

"I never was so unhappy in all my life."

"It's Dr. Sawyer, the mean old thing. He is deceiving me. He said my husband needed a rest, and advised California."

"Yes?"

"Well, I spoke about my Cousin Gertrude being out there and suggested that it would be nice for George and me to go together for a good long stay."

"Then the doctor got mysterious, and said: 'Go back to work, George. It isn't rest that you need after all.' There's something queer about the case. I'm awfully worried, and they won't tell me the truth."

A Bitter Speech.

Hilary K. Adair, a western detective, replied to the toast "Detectives" at a dinner in Omaha.

"Speeches pregnant with meaning often help the detective in his delicate work," said Mr. Adair. "Often a speech of eight or ten words will reveal volumes."

"Thus I once knew how things stood in a Milwaukee house when I heard a Milwaukee woman say to her husband, 'Jim, do you know you talk in your sleep?' and the man replied, 'Well, do you begrudge me those few words?'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"WHISKY" COLD CURES.

Danger of Using Alcoholic Mixtures or Coal Tar Tablets.

Laying aside all moral objections against filling up the system with whisky or drugs because one has a cough or cold, the dangerous physical effects should be sufficient to keep one from using these strong medicines.

A thoroughly scientific way to treat a cough and cold as well as a sensible method is to breathe Hyomei through the neat pocket inhaler that comes with ever outfit. The first breath of its healing medication relieves the irritation, and its continued use soon effects a thorough cure.

The best people in—always keep Hyomei in the house during the winter months, at the first symptoms of a cold or bronchial troubles, use the remedy, and prevent serious and lasting illness. The guarantee that—a give with every Hyomei outfit should convince you of its curative powers. A complete Hyomei outfit cost but \$1.00, extra bottles if needed 50c, and—a guarantee to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction.

For Rheumatic Sufferers.

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago, and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by J. H. Orme.

The Yazoo-Mississippi Valley.

Is the title of a new pamphlet now ready for distribution and published by the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

It describes in detail the resources and possibilities of the richest valley in the United States. For a free copy address the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa.

J. F. MERRY,
General Immigration Agent.

Winter winds whined weirdly Willie Whizzled while Winnie wheezed wretchedly Wisdom whispers, winter winds work wherea Wherefore we write, "Use Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup." Nothing else so good Sold by J. H. Orme.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal)

A. W. Gleason,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Character," remarked the thoughtful thinker, "is one thing and reputation is quite another."

Wherein do they differ?" queried the very young man.

"A good character is a luxury," explained the T. T., "but a good reputation is a necessity."

Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor, Druggist 50c.

AUCTION SALE!

Saturday afternoon, commencing at 1 o'clock we will sell Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Odd Pants, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Dress Goods, Shirts, Overalls, etc. at your own price.

Opera House Block

Marion Salvage Co.

Roy Gilbert, Manager

STARR

We have had another snow.

Rev. J. A. Davis, of Tribune, spent Saturday night with Jim McNeely.

Married on last Tuesday morning, Hurley Guess and Maude Crider. May sunshine crown their lives.

Rev. Davis preached a good sermon at Piney Creek on the first Sunday in this month.

Since our last writing W. G. Crayne happened to the misfortune of getting the contents of his kitchen and meat-house burned. We are sorry of their loss.

Born to the wife of Ed Hunt a fine boy.

Burl Woodson closed a successful school at Starr last Thursday. Mr. Woodson will leave at once for Bowling Green where he will attend school.

There was a large crowd attended the sale of W. H. Guess last Thursday.

The young people met at the home of Frank Crider last Thursday night and gave them a singing.

Mrs. Fred Crayne, of Haw ridge, is visiting her father's family. Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Conner, of Marion, this week.

J. E. Conger, of Marion, was in this beat Thursday.

Dozy Hill is moving his saw mill near the Pilot.

Wyatt Hunt lost several joints of meat during the warm weather.

Uncle Joe Wilson spent a few hours with us Friday.

Misses Emma and Lucy Baker visited Mrs. Jennie James Saturday and Sunday.

Some of our people are going to Washington in the near future, they just pass back and forth to Washington like going to mill.

Mrs. Sarah A. Hamby spent Wednesday with Mrs. Jim Gibson.

Rev. King filled his appointment at Piney Fork Saturday and Sunday.

Whoopee Miss Lizzie Wilson informs us that she has her carpet already completed and ready to sell.

They tell us the preaching at Walnut Grove last Sunday by Rev. McNeely was good. We do not know the text as we did not hear him.

Finace Cannon is moving to Lone Starr community.

Elvis Andrews and wife was visiting his brother, Monroe Andrews, Saturday night.

The prayer meeting at Piney Saturday night seemed to be a success, they had an old time hand shake and the spirit seemed to be in the meeting with both young and old.

We have good singing with Sidney McNeely and Marsh Crider as leaders. Sing on young men and as that is a start, make a mark in your lives as christians.

Tom Morgan, of Ruth, was at church Sunday talking to his many friends.

J. A. McConnick has been dynamiting the logs in his new ground, that beats an old fashion log rolling, he can work them himself that way and it just right.

There is a maddox scare in this community, though we have not seen any.

Simon Hunt is attending school at Marion.

Miss Cordie Smart closed her school at Belmont last Friday. Miss Cordie is an industrious teacher and has taught them a good school and returned to her home at Marion Saturday.

Henry Agee and wife spent Sunday with Cam Crayne and family.

We recieved a letter from Washington; all well and doing well.

It is time for making sugar from the sweet drip of sugar trees.

SISCO'S CHAPEL

Mrs. Jim Butler is on the sick list.

The people in this community are glad to see the sun shine once more.

Jim Floyd and family are talking of going to Texas soon.

There was a social at Mr. H. Bighams Saturday night, and was well attended by the young people.

Dr. Pool is talking of going to Livingston soon.

Our school teacher Roy Sisco is talking of going to New Mexico.

School was out at Chapel Hill last Friday and had a nice time and spread dinner and gave music.

Our school was out Thursday and with nine scholars and two visitors, John York and Jim Dunning, all had a nice time.

Mr. Jim Dunning and family visited Rev. N. Duncan Sunday.

Miss Willie Lang visited Mrs. Fannie Elder Sunday.

John York visited Clarence Branham last Saturday.

Mr. Clarence Branham is going to move to Livingston soon.

Dr. Pool went to View one day last week.

A Valuable Lesson

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at Haynes & Taylor, druggist 25c.

CHAPEL HILL.

Their was a musical at W. H. Bighams Saturday night.

Chas. Jennings has bought the Horace Williamson place from Mrs. M. G. Jacobs and moved to it.

Those who are now going to school in Marion from here are Willie and Jammie Clement, Nellie and Prewit Adams, Plaie and Gracie Hill.

The school closed at this place last Friday with some good recitations and dialogues, their was a good crowd out.

The local String Band composed of Elder, Ciseo, Nunn and Floyd furnished some fine music for the crowd Friday.

Geo. Sterall is building him a new house.

Chas. Clement has recently added an other addition to his tobacco barn like he would try another crop.

The road to town does very well but when we get in sight of it we have to nearly swim in winter, if a few good men were summoned before the next grand jury to testify about this end of main street wouldn't help it next winter.

James A. Hill has purchased the widow Crayne place in Crayneville and moved to it.

D. S. Hill, one of the boys raised here in our section and who got to be one of the countrys best penmen, is now teaching penmanship in a business college at Cresno, Cal. and is taking a Bible course in connection. Mr. Hill has been teaching penmanship for the last 18 years and has taught at the following places: Marion Ky., Blandville Ky., Louisville Ky., Nashville Tenn., St. Louis Mo., Minneapolis Minn., Evansville Ind., Oak Ridge Va. and now at Cresno Cal.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate gland. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Bennett Rock Port, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure (I feel better than I have for twenty years although I am now 91 years old)." J. H. Ome

SEVEN SPRINGS

We are having plenty of winter weather now.

John Patton, Elis Dalton and Albert Turley all went to Paducah Sunday. They accompanied their tobacco to that place for delivery.

Jim Patton of Caldwell Springs was here this week the guest of relatives.

Not much farm work is being done now among our farmers. Hunting is the chief occupation of the day.

Most of our farmers have sold their tobacco at fair prices.

Can any one tell us how large Heaven is? If not I will tell you where to look in the Bible to find the dimensions of that City. Go to the 21st Chapter of Revelations and you will read for yourself.

Mrs. Frances Campbell and Willie Clark are both very sick with pneumonia fever.

Several from here attended the Gregory examining trial at Marion Monday.

John Patton and son Burnie visited L. K. McClure and wife Friday night.

Edger Howard has been confined to his room with the fever for several days.

Edgie Brasher, of Caldwell Springs was thru here Friday.

Hunting for Trouble

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure," writes Charles Walters, of Allegheny, Sierra Co. No use hunting Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor's 25c.

HEBRON.

We are glad to see the river in its banks again.

The farmers has done but little work this winter in this section.

Herrin and Garland, of this place, has got over four hundred head of hogs on hand ready to ship.

Ed Sullinger, of Irwa, made his usual call this week.

Ed Cook and family visited J. B. Easley's family Sunday.

Herbert Easley, Claud Springs, have Easley and John Alvis all accompanied Jesse Alvis to Carrsville Thursday to attend the wedding, after Mr. Alvis and Miss Campbell was married they returned to the groom's home the next day which in the evening a nice supper was served by their many friends.

Albert Easley, Reed Easley, John Ed Bracey was in Sheridan Wednesday.

The social party was attend by a few of our young folks at Bat Phillips Saturday night.

Miss Etta and Lillian Nation, of Fords Ferry, attended the supper at Mr. Alvis Friday evening.

A large crowd from this neighborhood attended county court Monday.

NEW SALEM

Some winter the past week.

Who would have a good road from Salem to Marion.

Robt. Cash, is improving.

Fred Kirk and wife and John Loftess wife and child are sick and under the care of a doctor.

Mrs. Tabor of Tolu, and Mrs. Cash of Livingston county have been visiting their sick relative Robt. Cash.

Jno. Todd and grand child are sick and under the care of a doctor.

We had a road scraper last fall now we need a mud spreader.

Glad to see our old friend Sam Noxford out again after quite a spell of sickness.

Robt. had one bone of his left leg broken Saturday by the kick of a horse.

The mines in this section except one on Kirk farm have closed down for a short time on account of fuel so we learn.

Our farming people are away behind with there winter work.

Mrs. Mary C. Fuller and children have moved on the old home place.

Our old friend and farmer neighbor Jas. B. Hardy of Mexico Ohio county was the guest of his daughter Mrs. Hallie Baker last week.

Farm for Sale.

Farm near Hardin, Ky. for sale. Good land, good buildings and cheap. Write to Collins Waller, Morganfield, Ky.

WHEN the best is the same Price as some that are "Just as Good,"

Get the Best

Fire AND Liability

A SPECIALTY

DO NOT EXPERIMENT!

Insist on an up-to-date Policy. We write your Farm Property in the

Home Insurance Co.

Get our rates. Write us

Crider & Woods.

W. C. Carnahan,
Marion Ky.

J. W. HUDSON,
Salem, Ky.

SHADY GROVE

S. D. Asher, was in the Iron Hill community on business Monday.

W. B. McConnell and Alford McDowell was in Iron Hill neighborhood Monday.

Elijah Stevens was at Iron Hill Monday.

Pierce McChesney of Repton, was the guest of friends in this vicinity.

T. E. Walker and Nathan Sutton were in this section Friday.

John Camp was at Iron Hill on business Thursday.

W. E. Todd of Piney passed thru this community Monday.

James N. Sullivan was at Iron Hill Friday.

Willie Crowell and Hazel Neal were in the Tribune neighborhood on business Monday.

Willie Davis and John Camp were in Marion on business Monday.

John Camp was at Iron Hill on business Tuesday.

Willard Berolffort went to Marion Wednesday and Thursday.

Iley Easley, H. H. Maynes and Henry Tuder were in Marion Friday on business.

James N. Sullivan was the guest of his brother John Sullivan on Saturday at Repton.

Dr. D. McConnell was at Trade water Saturday.

R. T. Camp, of Creswell was in town Friday of last week.

Geo. B. Lamb was in Marion one day last week.

Mrs. Ida Dillinger is dangerously ill with pneumonia at this writing.

Mrs. Fannie McConnell attended the funeral of her niece Miss Sarah McConnell at Marion Wednesday.

Dennis Brown returned home from Creswell Saturday.

BELLVILLE BEND

The week opened with a good rabbit season and several to the advantage of it.

Orvil Neal and Jim Easley went to Repton Monday on business.

Ruben Wood made a trip to Piney country Monday.

Jack Boyd went to Piney Tuesday.

Jno. Woods, went to Piney country Thursday looking for field peas does any person know of any for sale.

Felker Walker of Iron Hill was here Friday on business.

Mr. Burl Walker of Marion was here Thursday and Friday buying tobacco.

Clarence Melton went to Blackford Friday.

Fred Melton, of Blackford was here Saturday.

Clifford Emans of the Piney Fork country was here Saturday on business.

That Hogwallow correspondent has been carrying things pretty high in this section. He certainly has a grudge at Poke Easley and that Dog Hill preacher. We know Poke Easley and the preacher and they are our best citizens and that Hogwallow correspondent is the Dog Hill preacher if there is any such a preacher.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggist. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

TRIBUNE

[Delayed Letter]

A little son of James Thomas is very ill at this writing.

Tobacco hauling in the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Deboe, were the guests of J. A. Pickens and family Sunday.

Miss Emma Stevens visited at Mr. Will Manley's Sunday.

Luther Travis will leave for Louisville Wednesday to spend several days in the city and visit his brother Dr. W. T. Travis.

Albert McEwing and son visited west of Marion Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Luisa Hurst entertained her friends Saturday evening Jan. 29th, music was furnished by the Iron Hill String Band, fruit and candies were served and every one enjoyed the evening.

Messers Sullenger and Travis received a load of stock at Mr. Hunt Monday.

J. A. Pickens and Luther Stevens were at Fords Ferry viewing the big river and buying hogs Wednesday.

F. J. Travis was at Piney Wednesday on business.

Rifle Free To Wide Awake Boys.

We have a Stevens rifle a fine gun not a Robert but a real rifle worth at least \$10. which shoots No. 32 cartridges which we will give to the first boy who brings us twenty-five annual subscriptions to the Press provided as many as five are new subscribers. This offer holds good till the 19th of February only. All contestants must be in before Tuesday February 19th, 1907. The Press of Thursday February 21st. will contain a list of the contestants and how their list was received at the Press office by us.

STOP!



It doesn't start a bit!
THE NEW WAY

LOOK!

for the
Month of February
**Special Low
PRICES!**

For Dental Work

All Work Guaranteed
DR. F. S. STILWELL,
Over Marion Bank

LISTEN!



THE OLD WAY

We have a complete line of the following goods on hand and our prices are right.

**Studebaker Wagons
Vulcan Chilled Plows
Blounts' Steel Plows
Field Seeds of all Kinds**

Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Alsike Clover, Alfalfa, Timothy, Red Top, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass. A fine lot of seed Oats.

**American Field Fence, Smooth and Barb Wire and Staples
Campbell Corn Drills and Disc Harrows**

STOCK FOOD

Pratt's, Black's, International, B. A. Thomas

Don't fail to examine goods and get our prices

T. H. Cochran & Co.



Crittenden Press-Record

Marion, Kentucky, Thursday, Feb. 14, 1907.

78

America's Greatest Playground



NEW YORK CITY has the greatest amusement resort in the world in its Coney Island, which stands unchallenged as the most wonderful example of development of the modern idea of amusement presented at a resort where crooks and rascals have steadily improved the place, to Sing Sing. But all the courts could not punish as much as Thompson and his associates who were careful to refrain from any act that would bring the place to Sing Sing. But all the courts could not punish as much as Thompson and his associates who were careful to refrain from any act that would bring the place to Sing Sing. But all the courts could not punish as much as Thompson and his associates who were careful to refrain from any act that would bring the place to Sing Sing.

the most complete example of the results possible by the scientific application of electricity to art. The famous White City, Chicago World's Fair, afforded a splendid example, the Buffalo Exposition marked another advance, but at Luna Park and at Dreamland the builders have brought the art of electrical illumination to the highest degree of perfection it ever has known. Combined, they have been classed as the eighth wonder of the world, and the distinction is merited.

When Luna Park was built it was a risk as it involved the expenditure of nearly two million dollars before a single cent was paid in at the gate. But the people came and Luna Park has been made bigger every season, and it has created a new standard in the amusement world. When the builders of Dreamland announced their intention to build another great amusement resort, almost at Luna Park's doors, persons, who thought they knew, said there was no room for two great places at Coney Island, but time has demonstrated that there is no limit to respect, for these two great resorts, with \$10, have paid dividends that C. H. Norton, fabulous, and they have Priest Frazier, of up a number of minor S. Henry, of Mar.

The only amusement offered by their presence, places, and the halls w

shows had prospered. The clean attractions have made good, and the public has been awakened to the opinion that clean attractions of real artistic merit were what they wanted. In Luna Park and in Dreamland there has never been an attraction offered for public favor that depended on a questionable feature, or a paying proposition, but no regular course. Love of can be undertaken. He is instructed on Saturdays any who disposed to enter under the tions. Of course, he would glad give regular teachers' training wor

that is too important to be ignored. The conceptions of genius have found an opportunity at Coney Island, and art and science have been called upon, with lavish hands to make every detail appear in its best light.

The greatest spectacle of modern times was probably the Indian Durbar at Delhi, when the wealth and splendor of the Empire of India was marched in review in honor of the coronation of King Edward. Thompson and Dundy realized the universal interest in this event and at Luna Park presented a copy of the spectacle which completeness in every detail and accuracy of reproduction excited the of the artistic world and elicited

applause from hundreds of thousands of delighted people who nightly filled a vast amphitheatre devoted to the spectacle.

Just what this feature of one season at Luna Park cost its producers may never be known, but they made it pay and constantly improved and elaborated it during the seasons its was produced. Attractions on the order of "Creation" and "The Deluge" cost a small fortune, and the original production of "Fighting the Flames" required the services of a regiment of men, women and children. The fire fighting force was led by one of the most famous of New York's fire chiefs, and under his charge a body of trained athletes gave the most realistic and spectacular performance of its kind that was even given.

While Thompson & Dundy's Luna Park and Dreamland have been doing their work in the reformation of Coney Island, their efforts would have been seriously impeded if it had not been for the presence of the number of attractions covering a somewhat smaller space, but embodying all of the elements of novelty and ingenuity that characterized the best features of either Luna Park or Dreamland.

Principal among these attractions is Mr. E. J. Austen's "Johnstown Flood," which has been one of the real features of Coney Island for several seasons. It was first produced at the Buffalo Exposition and later removed to Coney Is-

land. Mr. Austen is one of the most successful among amusement producers of the present generation. It is out that wonderful a

Continued on

IMPERIAL GRAPE

The Pure Unsweetened

FO

For Babies

Makes hard blood, good blood, with no fat

FREE. A large sample of this can, enough for you to try, with our helpful advice. Babbies' and be sent free. Sends a name and her own will.

This is Baby Ralph Felton, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Felton, 224 Hamilton St., New York City. He is 1 year, 10 months old. He is the only baby in the world who has been able to eat Imperial Grape for 1 year.

Marion, Kentucky, Thursday, Feb. 14, 1907.

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The Pure Unsweetened FO



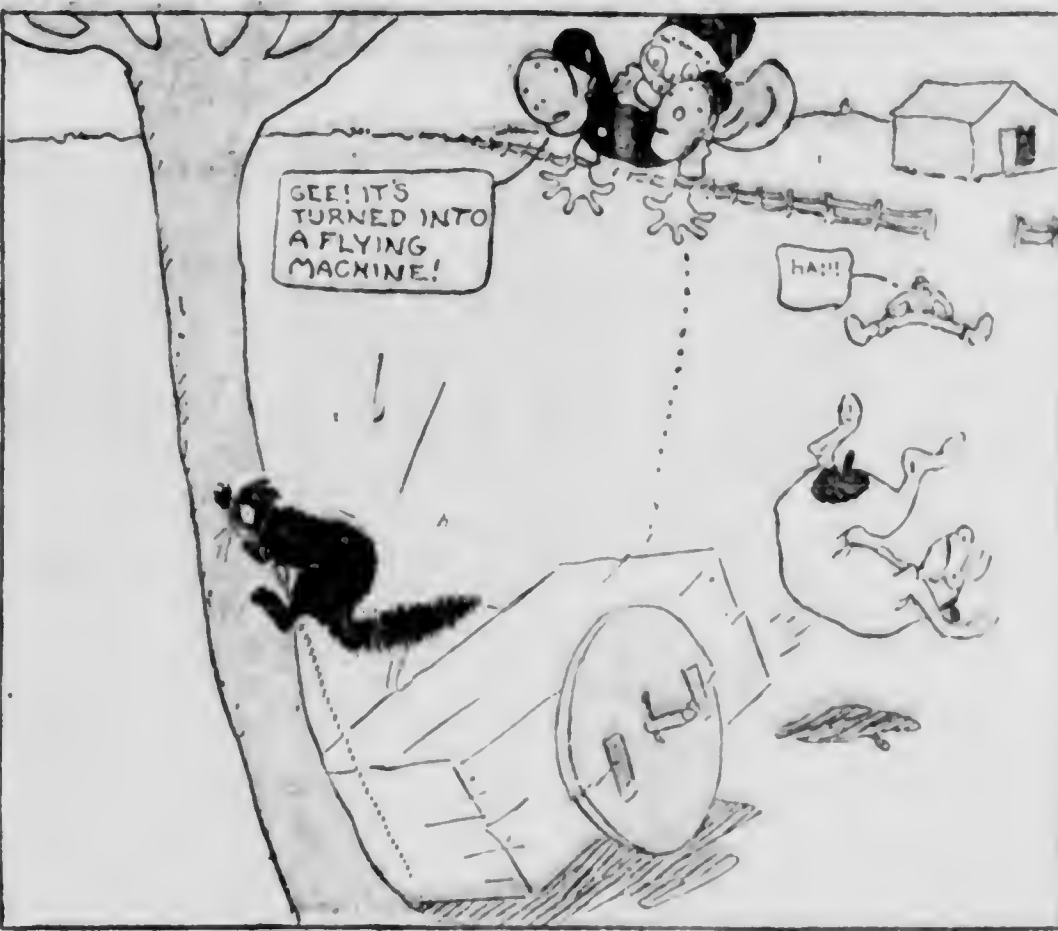
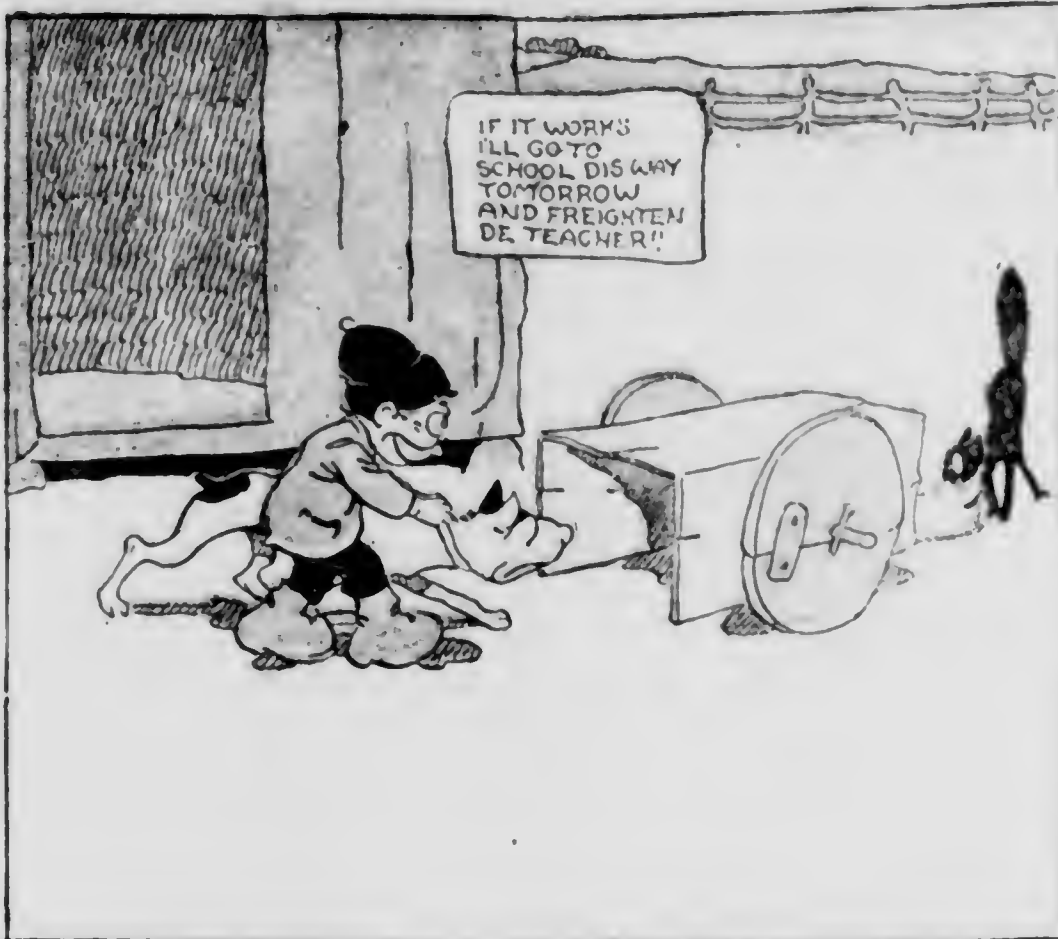
For Babies &

Makes hard
blood, good b
cle, with no fl

FREE. A large sample as this can, enough for or without our help! "of Babies" and be sent free sends, his name and her own will

This is Baby Ralph Felton, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Felton, 604 Hamilton St., New Canaan, Conn. He weighs 15 lbs. Made 8 years and he is 18 months old.

Little Abe Corncob Gets Up a Tree



DO YOU BLAME HIM?



STEM-WIND GOLD WATCH AND RING

FREE



An American Movement Watch with solid Gold Plated case, stem-wind and stem set, warranted to keep correct time, similar to apparatus to a half-trail watch warranted for 25 years, also a Gold Filled Ring set with a sparkling diamond-cut stones are given free for selling our Stem-Wind Jewellery Novelties at \$1 each. Send your name and address for jewelry. We will send you the \$1.40 and we send the Watch and Ring.

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 569, Boston, Mass.

BIG BEAUTY SLEEPING DOLL

And Sewing Outfit

FREE

THIS DOLL IS NEARLY TWO THIRDS OF A YARD TALL, the largest and most beautiful ever sent. Big Doll that we ever gave away. She has a magnificent head, with real curls, and lovely big eyes that go to sleep. She wears an immense lace pillow hat, trimmed with pretty ribbons. The delicate blouse front and the handsome Pique Jacket, gay with ribbons and white embroidery, the beautifully flowered, bell-shaped skirt, delicate lace trimmed underwear, white stockings and white kid shoes, all in the latest style, make the costume perfectly splendid. THIS IS AN ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH OF THE DOLL.

Send us your name and address for only 24 pieces of our New Art Jewellery Novelties at \$1 each a place. These are genuine gold plate. Our goods are worn by the best people. Sell these and return our \$2.40 received from the sale and we will send you at once this great, big, beautiful, dressed, jointed and sleeping doll.

WITH HER WE WILL ALSO GIVE YOU THE COMPLETE COMBINATION SEWING OUTFIT JUST AS SHOWN IN THE PICTURE, BUT MANY TIMES LARGER.

THIS HANDSOME SEWING CASE contains buttons, hooks and eyes, embroidery silk and eight spools of sewing silk, including white, black, pink, red, green and blue. This is something which every little girl longs to own. Remember we give this with the doll and you get both premiums together without delay. Write today.

This is an old reliable firm and all premiums are sent without delay.

FREE

Solo Accordion Free



A full-toned music instrument beautiful in tone and appearance, and suitable for furnishing music for entertainment dances etc. It has very popular instrument and brings a high price in the stores. We give it away absolutely free for selling only two dozen pieces of our exclusively designed jewelry. Nobody will refuse to buy of you as much jewelry is greater gold plate and the best people wear our goods. Sell the jewelry at \$1 a piece and return our \$2.40 and we will send the Accordion at once and guarantee satisfaction. This is not a cheap toy, it is a perfect instrument with new keys, two steps, double bellows, mounted case and alabaster-plaid cover and to-day Address

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 409, Boston, Mass.

Fitted with:
Double Telescope
Crystal Lens
Lenses in
Falls Lens
Glass Lens
Nickel
Metal Trimmed
head.
Some of the
designs are
metal prop
or glass.
Complete with
oil lamp and
large short
mount of
colored slides
head up your
name and ad
dress for only
24 pieces of
our new jewel
Jewellery
Novelties,
each When
sold return
our money and
we will send
**PICTURE
LANTERN**
at once. We also give you a large assortment of two-colored
posters and station tickets, so you can give shows and charge
admission. Write to-day Address

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 209, Boston, Mass.

Big Magic LANTERN FREE



BEST
THING
KNOWN
FOR
EVENING
AMUSEMENTS

Printing Press and Outfit

FREE



The Boys Rotary Printing Press. This is not a toy thing but a Large and Powerful Press Instrument. It is made of Blah, polished, perfectly seasoned wood. Beautifully varnished. This press, finger operated, will print on paper, cloth, leather, etc. It prints in colors, with one silver and three gut strings. Longest and lowest of walls horse like out box of resin. We also give you a very reliable FULLY ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE.

We give for only two dozen pieces of our new Jewellery Novelties to sell at ten cents each. There are 24 pieces. Return our \$2.40 and we will immediately send you the violin and complete outfit just as described. Write today.

FRIEND SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 809, Boston, Mass.

FREE

Violin



THIS IS NOT A TOY VIOLIN BUT A Large and Powerful Press Instrument. It is made of Blah, polished, perfectly seasoned wood. Beautifully varnished. This press, finger operated, will print on paper, cloth, leather, etc. It prints in colors, with one silver and three gut strings. Longest and lowest of walls horse like out box of resin. We also give you a very reliable FULLY ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE.

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